

## The Scrap Book

### Literal Obedience.

A young teacher who graduated from the normal school last June was asked one day recently to act as a substitute in a higher grade than her own. She was a little nervous over the temporary promotion and was anxious that everything should go off in the usual good order. While instructing the class in composition she said: "Now, children, don't attempt any flights of fancy. Don't try to imitate the things you have heard, but just be yourselves and write what is really in you."

As a result of this advice one little boy turned in the following composition:

"I ain't goin' to attempt no flite of fancy; I'm just goin' to write what's in me, and I got a hart, a liver, two lungs and some other things like that; then I got a stummick, and it's got in it a peckle, a piece of pie, two sticks of peppermint candy and my dinner."

### Women's Reasons.

Women have more of what is termed good sense than men. They cannot reason wrong, for they do not reason at all. They have fewer pretensions, are less implicated in theories and judge of objects more from their immediate and involuntary impression on the mind and therefore more truly and naturally.—Haxlitt.

### A DEED AND A WORD.

A little stream had lost its way Amid the grass and fern. A passing stranger scooped a well, Where weary men might turn. He walled it in and hung with care A ladle at the brink; He thought not of the deed he did, But judged that all might drink. He passed again, and lo, the well, By summer never dried, Had cooled ten thousand parching tongues And saved a life beside.

A nameless man amid a crowd That thronged the daily mart, Let fall a word of hope and love, Unstudied, from the heart; A whisper on the tumult thrown, A transitory breath, It raised a brother from the dust, It saved a soul from death. O germ, O fount, O word of love, O thought at random cast, Ye were but little at the first, But mighty at the last! —Charles Mackay.

### Sir Boyle Roche.

Sir Boyle Roche described himself on one occasion as "standing prostrate at the feet of royalty" and in a speech in the house of commons said, "I smell a rat; I see it floating in the air, and, by heaven, I'll nip it in the bud!"

### Burke on John Howard.

He has visited all Europe not to survey the sumptuousness of palaces or the stateliness of temples, not to make accurate measurements of the remains of ancient grandeur or to form a scale of the curiosity of modern art, not to collect medals or collate manuscripts, but to delve into the depths of dungeons, to plunge into the infection of hospitals, to survey the mansions of sorrow and pain, to take the gauge and dimensions of misery, depression and contempt, to remember the forgotten, to attend to the neglected, to visit the forsaken and to compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries. His plan is original, and it is as full of genius as it is of humanity. It was a voyage of discovery, a circumnavigation of charity. Already the benefit of his labor is felt more or less in every country.

### Won His Bet.

General Miles, in company with a friend, was walking down Pennsylvania avenue, when a person entirely unknown to the veteran soldier rushed up to him and, grasping his hand, said warmly, "Well, Nelse, old boy, I'll bet anything you don't remember me!" "You win!" coldly and laconically replied Miles, as he released himself from the grasp of the stranger and resumed his walk.—Woman's Home Companion.

### The Weed and the Man.

Gough used to describe the struggles of a man who tried to leave off using tobacco. He threw away what he had and said that was the end of it; but, no, it was only the beginning of it. He would chew camomile, gentian, tooth-picks, but it was of no use. He bought another plug of tobacco and put it in his pocket. He wanted a chew awfully, but he looked at it and said: "You are a weed, and I am a man. I'll master you if I die for it." And he did master it while carrying it in his pocket daily.

### Strategy in Ireland.

A traveler engaged a chaise at Galway and had proceeded some distance when it came to a sudden standstill at the beginning of a steep incline, and the driver, leaping to the ground, came to the door and opened it. "What are you at, man? This is not where I ordered you to stop!" said the traveler. "Whisht, yer honor, whisht!" said Paddy in an undertone. "I'm only desavring the sly baste. I'll just bang the door and the crafty old cratur will think he's intirely got rid of yer honor's splendid form, and he'll be at the top of the hill in no time."

### Schopenhauer on Discussion.

If human nature were not base, but thoroughly honorable, we should in every debate have no other aim than the discovery of truth. We should not in the least care whether the truth proved to be in favor of the opinion which we had begun by expressing or of the opinion of our adversary. That we should regard as a matter of no moment or, at any rate, of very secondary

consequence; but, as things are, it is the main concern. Our innate vanity, which is particularly sensitive in reference to our intellectual powers, will not suffer us to allow that our first position was wrong and our adversary's right. The way out of this difficulty would be simply to take the trouble always to form a correct judgment. For this a man would have to think before he spoke. But, with most men, innate vanity is accompanied by loquacity and innate dishonesty. They speak before they think, and even though they may afterward perceive that they are wrong and that what they assert is false they want it to seem the contrary. As a rule, then, every man will insist on maintaining whatever he has said, even though for the moment he may consider it false or doubtful.

### The Contrary Mule.

A farmer in Kentucky sought advice from a veterinarian about a sick mule. The doctor advised calomel, five times the dose for a man.

"How can I make him take it?" "You put a stick of wood three-quarters of an inch thick between his teeth, and then you take this rubber tube, put the calomel in it, insert in the mule's mouth, which is held open by the piece of wood, and blow the medicine down his throat."

"That's easy enough," said the farmer.

Three weeks later the doctor met the farmer, who had changed greatly. He was emaciated, humped, ghastly and bundled in heavy wrappings.

"Why, what's the matter?" said the doctor.

The farmer sighed deeply and spoke feebly. "That mule," he said, "that cursed, idiotic, fool mule! You see, I got ready just as you told me, got the tube in his mouth ready to blow, and then," he paused for breath, "then that infernal mule blew first!"

### Thoughts Breed.

Hatred, envy, malice, jealousy and revenge all have children. Every bad thought breeds others, and each of these goes on and on, ever reproducing itself, until a world is peopled with their offspring.—O. S. Marden.

### Presidential and Planting.

Rutherford B. Hayes while president and visiting his home in Ohio passed the farm of a neighbor who was planting potatoes in a patch near the road. The president, being somewhat of a farmer himself, noticed some peculiarity in his neighbor's style of planting, and after a few minutes' chat he called attention to it, and the old man argued the point awhile.

"After all," concluded the president, "I don't think you are doing it as it should be done for the best results."

The old farmer rested his arm on the fence and looked steadily at Mr. Hayes.

"They ain't neither one of us," he said, "above havin' fault found with us, but of you just go on presidentin' the United States your way an' I go on plantin' potatoes my way I guess we won't be no wuss off."

### Love and Business.

In 1797 M. Peter Caesar Labouchere, then a clerk in the banking house of Hope & Co., Amsterdam, was sent by his patrons to Mr. Baring, the London banker, to negotiate a loan. He displayed in the affair so much ability as to win the esteem and confidence of the great English financier.

"Faith," said Labouchere one day to Baring, "your daughter is a charming creature. I wish I could persuade you to give me her hand."

"Young man, you are joking, for, seriously, you must allow that Miss Baring could never become the wife of a simple clerk."

"But," said Labouchere, "if I were in partnership with Mr. Hope?" "Oh, that would be quite a different thing. That would entirely make up for all other deficiencies."

Returned to Amsterdam, Labouchere said to his patron, "You must take me into partnership."

"My young friend, how can you think of such a thing? It is impossible. You are without fortune, and—"

"But if I became the son-in-law of Mr. Baring?"

"In that case the affair would be soon settled, and so you have my word."

Fortified with these two promises, M. Labouchere returned to England and in two months after married Miss Baring and became a partner in the house of Hope & Co. Henry Labouchere, editor of London Truth, is his grandson.

### Sociable With the Pig.

A candidate on paying a second visit to the house of a doubtful voter was somewhat surprised at hearing him say that he would support him.

"Glad to hear it," said the candidate. "I thought you were against me."

"So I was at first," replied the voter. "When you called here the other day and stood by that pigpen and talked for half an hour ye didn't budge me an inch, but after you had gone away, sir, I got to thinkin' how ye'd reached yer hand over the rail and scratched the pig's back till he lay down w' the pleasure of it. I made up my mind that when a man was so sociable as that w' a poor fellow creature I wasn't the one to vote against him."

### How Racine Made Friends.

Do not think that I am sought after by the great for my dramas. Corneille composes nobler verses than mine, but no one notices him, and he only pleases by the mouth of the actors. I never allude to my works when with men of the world, but I amuse them about matters they like to hear. My talent with them consists not in making them feel that I have any, but in showing them that they have.

## The PILLAR OF LIGHT

By LOUIS TRACY.  
Author of "The Wings of the Morning"

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Through error on the part of the concern furnishing us with this story we are unable to give our readers an instalment this week. [ED.]

To remove a cough. Get at the cold which causes the cough. There is nothing so good as Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. Sold by Fred D. Pierce, Barton; F. J. Kinney, Barton Landing.

### The First Actresses.

According to the best authorities available, the first actresses to appear in public were three Frenchwomen who played at the Blackfriars theater, in London, about 1630. They were, however, badly received and were so harshly criticised that they quickly abandoned their engagement. The first English actress to appear on the stage was Mrs. Ann Marshall, who played Desdemona about 1660. She was unmarried, but in those days it was considered a terrible breach of propriety for an actress to use the title of miss. Previous to Mrs. Marshall's appearance female roles were always taken by males. On one occasion King Charles II. arrived at his favorite playhouse rather earlier than usual, and, becoming impatient for the performance to begin, he sent a message to the players commanding them to hasten. The manager appeared at the king's box a few minutes later to crave his majesty's indulgence, as the heroine had not finished shaving. Among the actresses contemporaneous with Mrs. Marshall were Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Betterton, the Davenport sisters, Moll Davis and Nell Gwynn.—Scrap Book.

### Knightage.

Knightage is not a great deal to our American notion, and as a matter of fact has fallen very low in England. Singularly enough the English name of this degree is almost the only one which does not imply its equestrian nature. In France a knight is styled "chevalier," from "cheval," a horse, as in German "ritter" or rider. A knight in a game of chess is a horse's head. In its earlier days knighthood pertained only to men of arms. Sir William Walworth, the first civilian to receive the honor, actually obtained it for performing the military function of slaying Wat Tyler, Henry VIII. knighted sergeants-at-law, and James I. knighted any one who would "put up the dough." —New York Press.

### Slump of the Honeymoon.

They had been married just seven months by the almanac. "Tomorrow," she announced, "will be my birthday. What are you going to get for me, George?" "I haven't the least idea, my dear," replied her husband. "I read in last night's paper about a man who got a second hand overcoat and \$2 for his wife, but I'll probably not be so lucky." —Chicago News.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers scatter the gloom of sick headache and biliousness. Sold by Fred D. Pierce, Barton; F. J. Kinney, Barton Landing.

## WOMEN IN HOSPITALS

Experiences of Mrs. Rockwood and Miss Tierney



MISS MARGARET TIERNEY

MRS. CHAS. A. ROCKWOOD

A large proportion of the operations performed in our hospitals are upon women and girls for some organic trouble.

Why should this be the case?

Because they have neglected themselves, as every one of these patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warning in those dragging sensations, pains at left or right of abdomen, backaches, nervous exhaustion, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, and other organic weaknesses.

All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the female system and if not heeded the penalty has to be paid by a dangerous operation. When these symptoms manifest themselves, do not drag along until you are obliged to go to the hospital and submit to an operation—but remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, has saved hundreds of women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured more cases of feminine ills than any other one remedy. Such letters as the following

### Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that may help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

## THE GNU IS A PUZZLE.

It Seems to Be a Cross Between the Horse, Cow and Deer.

Did you ever hear of a horned horse? It is called the gnu and is a native of South Africa. The gnu is a puzzle. We have called it a horse, but it is more like a cow. It really seems to be a cross between the horse, the cow and the deer. It has the head and horns of a cow, the tail, the mane and withers of the horse and the legs of a deer. Altogether the gnu is one of the most singular creatures on earth.

The gnu inhabits the hilly districts of South Africa, roaming all over the country in vast herds. As far as travelers have yet penetrated it is found, and it is fortunate that it is so, for the flesh of the gnu forms excellent food. They are, however, extremely wild, and, being very quick in their movements, are difficult to shoot. Upon the first alarm the whole herd scamper away in single file, following a leader. When seen from a distance they look like a troop of horses.

Their speed is very great, and when first disturbed they do not exert it, but kick out their heels and begin butting at anything that comes in their way, exhibiting the greatest fury. Unless hard pressed they seldom show fight, but when brought to bay they will defend themselves desperately. They dart forward upon their enemy with great fury, and unless he remains cool and collected he probably will not escape.

## A SHIP WORTH TAKING.

What the Capture of the San Philippe Meant to England.

On the 9th of June, 1587, Drake, coming back from "singeing the king of Spain's beard in Cadiz," fell in with a huge vessel, which he captured. She proved to be the San Philippe, an East Indian owned by the king of Spain himself and then the largest merchantman afloat.

Her cargo, valued at more than a million sterling of modern money, was in itself the most valuable ever captured, but there was something else even more valuable than the cargo. This consisted of the ship's papers and accounts, which disclosed to the merchant adventurers of England all the methods and mysteries and the boundless possibilities of the East India trade.

Indeed, it would hardly be stretching the facts to say that the morning which saw the capture of the San Philippe saw also the dawn of our Indian empire. The immediate result was the formation of the East India company, which was not only the greatest commercial corporation the world had ever seen, but also the only one that ever commanded its own armies and fleets and welded powers little less than imperial.—London Spectator.

## A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

Fred D. Pierce, Barton  
H. S. Webster, Barton Landing  
R. M. Cowles, Albany  
G. E. Shepherd Co., South Albany  
E. O. Randall, West Glover  
J. G. King & Son, Glover  
J. W. Brown & Son, Evansville  
C. J. Brooks, Coventry  
E. W. Barron Co., Barton  
F. J. Kinney, Barton Landing

## PROBATE COURTS.

Probate Courts will be held at the Probate Office in Newport each Monday. At the office of F. W. Baldwin in Barton on the second Friday of each month; at the office of B. F. D. Carpenter at Barton Landing in the forenoon of the third Friday of each month. F. E. ALFRED, Judge of Probate.

## SUGAR AND SYRUP LABELS

Printed at the MONITOR Office in regulation style and size.

Get your orders in early before the rush.

## WANTED CREAM

HARTFORD DAIRY CO.,  
Evansville, Vermont

Payments every Monday.

Nothing held back.

## THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

For all Coughs and assists in expelling Goids from the system by gently moving the bowels. A certain relief for croup and whooping-cough. Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opium. Kennedy's Laxative Honey & Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opium.

## KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

PREPARED AT THE LABORATORY OF  
E. C. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A.  
Sold by F. D. Pierce, Barton, and F. S. Kinney, Barton Landing.

**Want To Buy**  
100 bushels Good White Potatoes  
10,000 tons Maple Sugar  
Hides, Iron, Rags, Copper  
Anything at the Highest Market Price.

**Want To Sell**  
Sugar Pails, Flour and Feed,  
Hoop Iron, Sap Spouts, Butter Tubs, Groceries of all kinds  
Rubber Coats and Dry Goods.  
AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

One pair Bay Horses 2600 lbs., 12 years old, work like one horse, go sound, good flesh, \$200.00.

## Miles & Miller GLOVER, VERMONT

## Brighten Up

Spring is here and we can help you to brighten up with some of our

## PAINTS AND VARNISHES

We have given up one entire side of our Store to the Paint Business where we carry a large line of

## SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

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Shellacs, Jap-a-lac, Paint Remover  
Brushes, &c.

## H. T. SEAYER, BARTON

## FOR EASTER

A fine assortment of  
Perfumes in bulk and in  
fancy packages.

A new supply of Low-  
ney's Chocolates in  
one pound and half pound  
packages.

## EASTER POST CARDS

## KINNEY'S PHARMACY,

Barton Landing, Vt

Thinking of the  
BEST GOODS

Your money can buy  
And the  
BEST PLACE

To buy them, ends in one  
thought—AUSTIN'S.

We are looking for your  
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